



GREAT CATHOLIC VICTORY!

FIVE ROMAN CATHOLICS At the Head of the Poll.

Cheer up, cheer up, Hibernia's sons,
Not one has been rejected,
Out of the Roman Catholic "Five,"
For they're every one elected,
Tho' some did sneer, and scold and jeer,
At the colour we was wearing,
A noble victory's won by the sons,
And daughters of old Erin.
Cheer up, cheer up &c'

There was Methodist, and Churchmen,
And the Orangemen, so bitter,
When we brought out the Catholic Five,
They did so laugh and titter;
They said we'd stand no chance with five,
But Erin's sons and daughters,
To record their vote at the polling booth
They rushed in from all quarters,

The Catholics of Vauxhall Ward,
And Scotland Ward united,
They nobly did their duty,
And to see their children righted
In thousands they went to the poll,
And their votes they there recorded,
In favour of the Catholic Five,
And their efforts were rewarded

For the Catholic Five they went ahead,
And never put a halt on,
So the leading five were Browne and Yates,
Whitty, Fairhurst and Joseph Walton,

Our foes did grunt and grumble,
When they heard the declaration,
It fairly took them by surprise
And caused a great sensation,
Like good true Roman Catholics
The Five will never sever,
So here's Browne, and Whitty, Walton, Yates,
And Fairhurst, too, for ever

We have gained a noble victory,
In spite of orange capers,
Five Roman Catholics head the poll
You'll find out in the papers
and if we had nominated
We could easily sent seven,
But instead of five, next time we'll strive,
and nobly send eleven

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